No. 2 of

Elegant Selections,

Comprising

the most Favorite Compositions of

Haydn, Pleyel, Mozart, Pasiello, &

other esteemed Authors,

Consisting of

Sonatas, Overtures, Capricios, Rondos, & Airs,

with Variations for the

PIANO FORTE OR HARP,

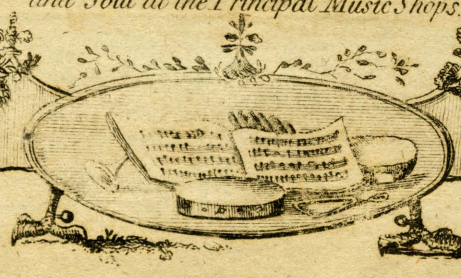
(to be Continued Monthly)

Ent at Stationers Hall

Price 2.s

London.

Printed by W. Rolfe at his Grand & Square,
Piano-Forte Manufactory, & Music Warehouse,
No 112 Cheapside, opposite Bow Church,
and Sold at the Principal Music Shops.



N.B. The Editor, begs leave to observe that this Work will not only consist of the Newest Music, but will be Published at one half the usual price.

ALMONZA and AURA

A Celebrated Ballad

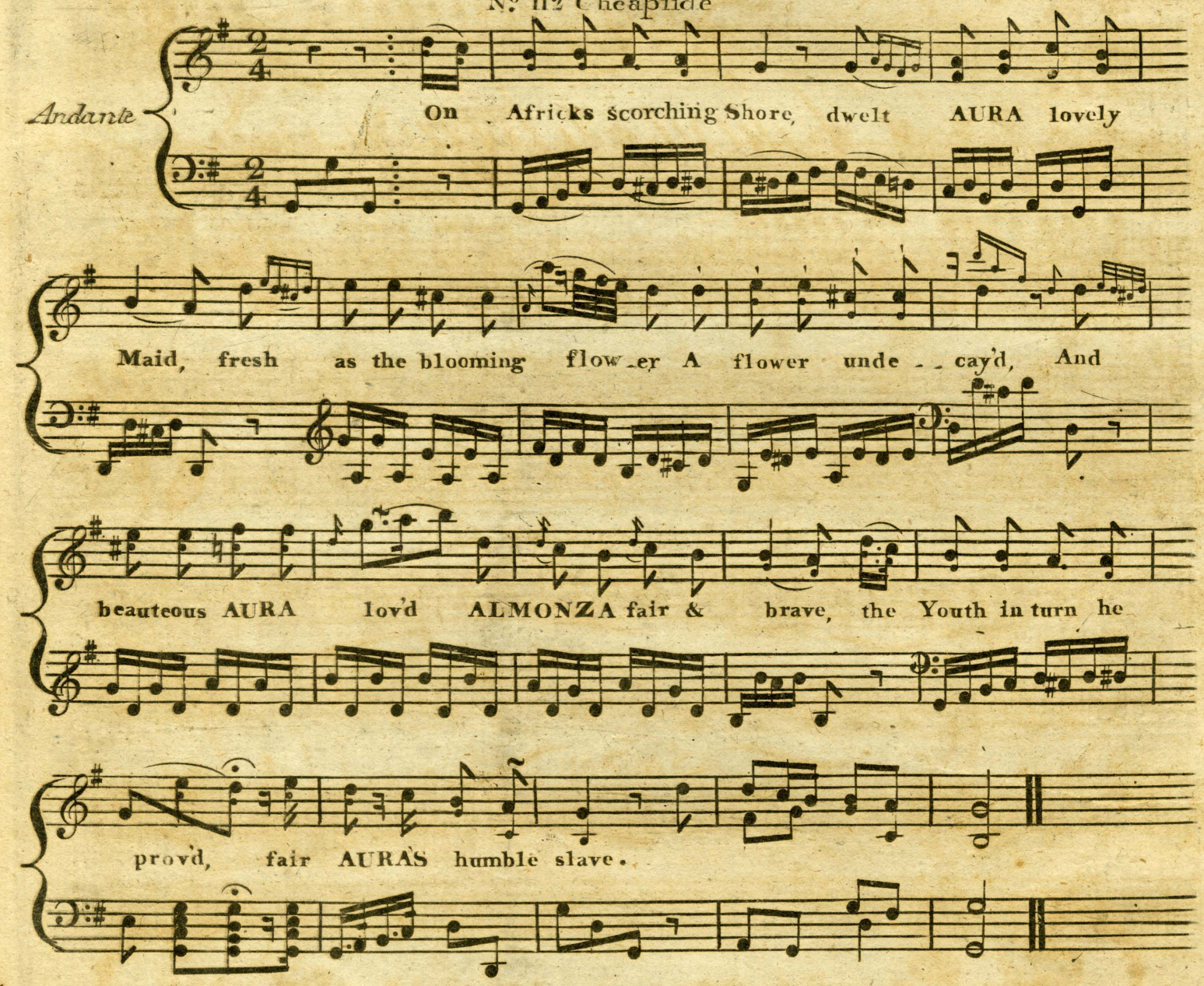
— as Sung at the Nobility's Concerts —

COMPOSED & Varied for the PIANO FORTE

by T. Haigh.

Ent.d Stat.rs Hall — *Price* 1s

London Printed for Wm Rolfe *at his Patent Grand & Square Piano Forte Manufactory*
No. 112 Cheapside



2

The live long day they spent in groves & flowry fields
All seem'd around content, such blessings pure love yields
But once they chanc'd to stray, too near the Sea-beach side
Alas! they lost their way, Aura grew faint & cried.

3

"Oh my Almonza dear, my trembling heart doth say,"
"'Tis much we have to fear, since thus we've gone astray"
Alas! she fear'd too true, for from the thickets shade
Rush'd forth a ruffian crew and instant prisners made

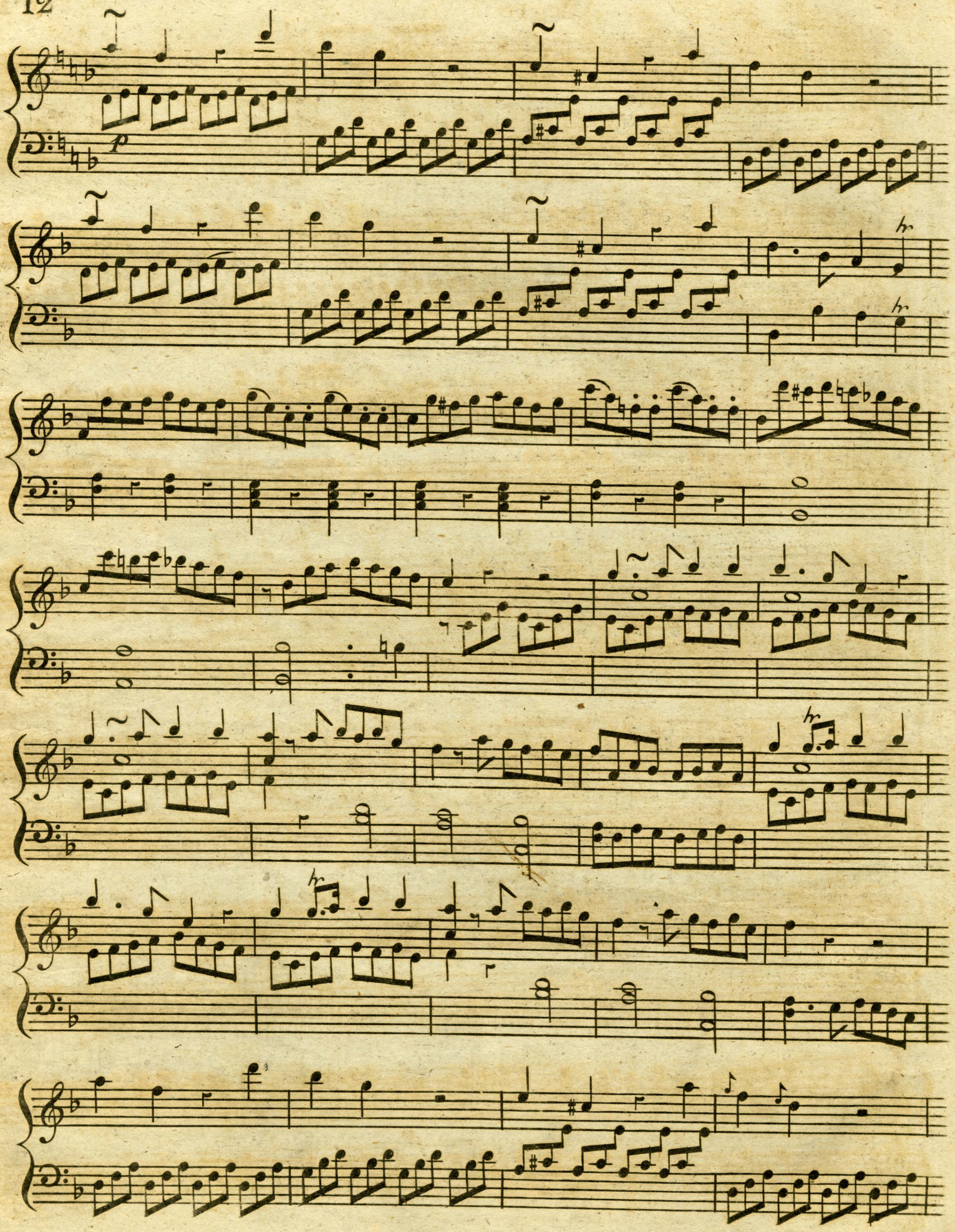
4

To diffrent ships convey'd these constant Africks were,
By cruel fate betray'd a captives fate to bear,
In vain Almonza cried, "O spare my true love dear,"
In vain sweet Aura sigh'd, "save him then all I'll bear".

OVERTURE

Pasiello

Allegro


p
hr
hr

A New Favorite GERMAN WALTZ ARRANGED as a RONDO,

for the Piano-Forte

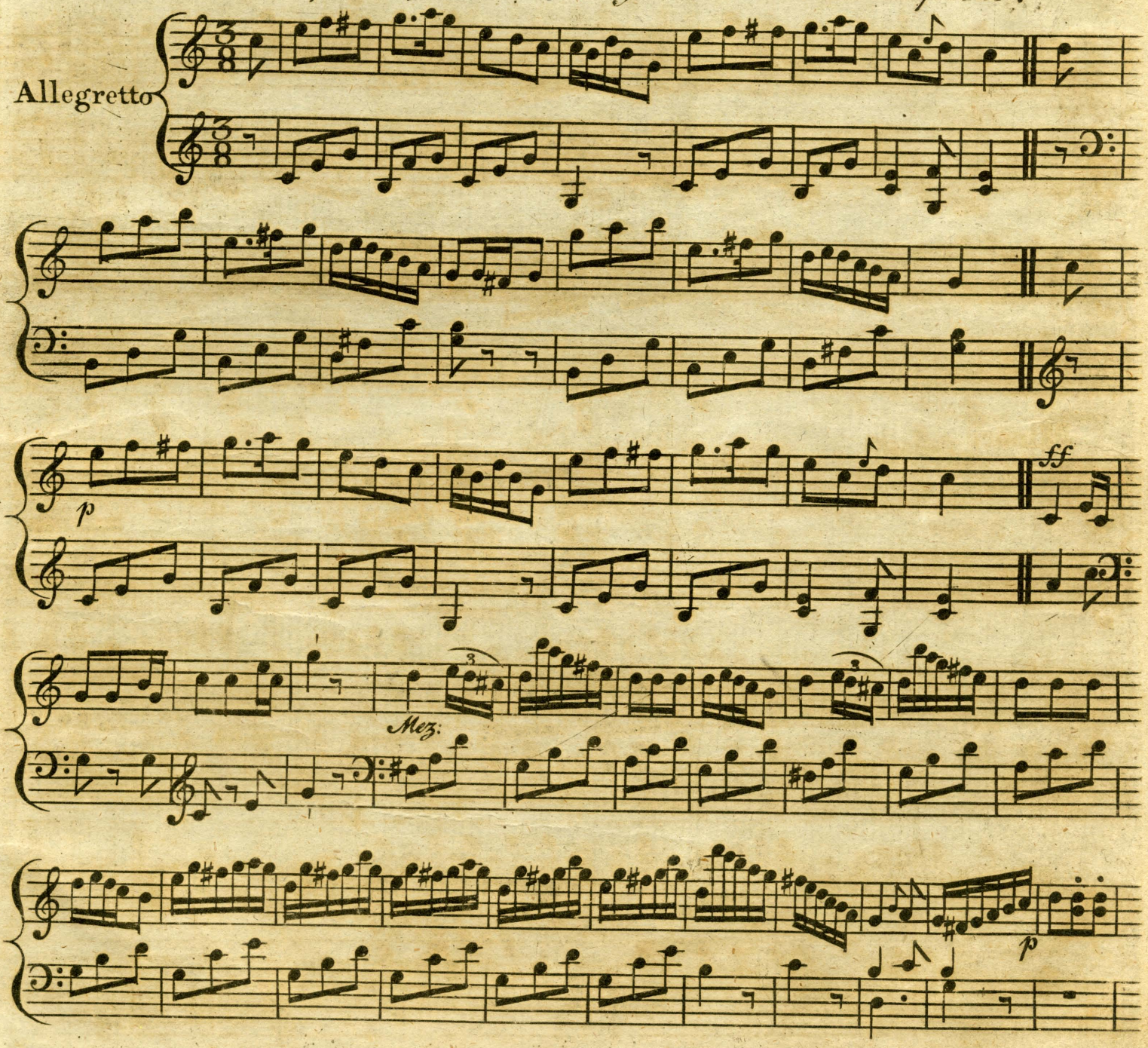
by

T. HAIGH.

Enter'd at Stationers Hall.

Price 1s.

London Printed for William Rolfe; No 112. Cheapside.



Minore

fz

p

Ad.o

Tempo

f

p

f

Lost is my quiet for ever

a favorite Song

with an Accompaniment for the

PIANOFORTE or HARP

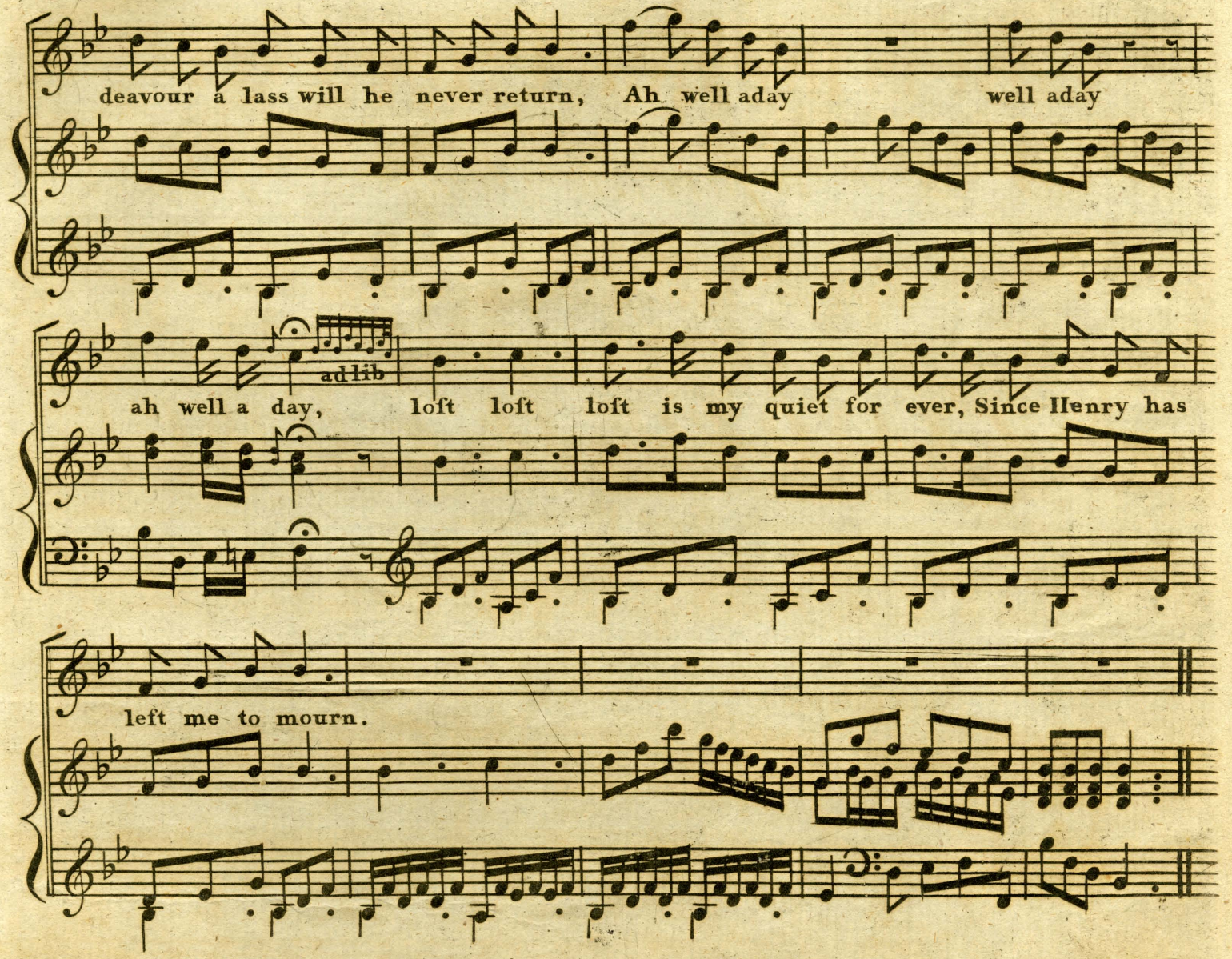
Price 1S.

London Printed by W. Rolfe 112 Cheapside

Andantino

Loſt loſt loſt is my quiet for

ever Since Henry has left me to mourn, To for - get him how vain my en -



2

Still memory pictures him near me,
Still loves on his image to dwell,
And kindly attentive to cheer me
She tells of his tender farewell.
Yet ah! well a day &c.

3

Yet, ah! surely he did not deceive me
Ah sure he was loth to depart,
And fondly unwilling to leave me
His tenderneſs flow'd from his heart.
Yet ah! well a day &c.

4

But if feign'd were his tears and his anguish,
And he for another can sigh,
Not long I unpitied shall languih,
But pray for his welfare and die.
For ah! well a day &c.